

✧ THE ✧

GOSPEL CHOIR

BY

Ira D. Sankey and James McGranahan

WORDS ONLY

BIGLOW & MAIN,

76 East 9th Street,
New York.

81 Randolph Street,
Chicago.

MAY BE ORDERED FROM BOOKSELLERS AND MUSIC DEALERS.

Copyright, 1885, by BIGLOW & MAIN.

“Sing unto the Lord a New Song.”


THE GOSPEL CHOIR

Is largely composed of NEW SACRED SONGS, DUETS, CHORUSES and ANTHEMS, specially prepared for use in connection with Evangelistic work as conducted by D. L. MOODY, D. W. WHITTLE, and others.

This Collection is not intended to take the place of “GOSPEL HYMNS CONSOLIDATED,” but to supplement it, by furnishing NEW and tried NUMBERS, which we trust will add interest to the Service of Song, and prove a blessing wherever used.

IRA D. SANKEY,

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

 The hymns in this Collection are Copyright property with few exceptions, and must not be used without the written consent of the Publishers.

“Unto Thee, O Lord, will I Sing.”

THE GOSPEL CHOIR.

1

GLORY be to the Father, and | to the | Son, || and | to the |
Holy | Ghost ;||

2 As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever | shall be, ||
world | without | end, A - | men.

2

GUIDE me, O Thou great Jehovah,
Pilgrim through this barren land:
I am weak, but Thou art mighty;
Hold me with Thy powerful hand:
Bread of heaven, Bread of heaven,
Feed me till I want no more.

2 Open now the crystal fountain,
Whence the healing waters flow;
Let the fiery, cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through:
Strong Deliv'rer, Strong Deliv'rer,
Be Thou still my strength and shield.

3 When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Bear me through the swelling current,
Land me safe on Canaan's side:
Songs of praises, Songs of praises,
I will ever give to Thee.

3

WHEN my feet shall come to the golden gate,
 How glad my heart will be,
 When the King shall say, as I stand and wait,
 "Come in: there is room for thee!"

CHO.—Oh the joy to be there on that holy ground,
 My precious Lord to see!
 Oh the joy to receive when the race is run,
 The crown prepared for me!

2 Oh the joy to stand on the golden floor
 Of that bright home above!
 Oh, the joy to hear, through the open door,
 Sweet welcome words of love!

3 I will trust His word, for I know His love
 Is large, and rich, and free;
 When the race is run, and the vict'ry won,
 The prize He will give to me.

4

"THERE shall be showers of blessing;"
 This is the promise of love;
 There shall be seasons refreshing,
 Sent from the Saviour above.

CHO.—Showers of blessing,
 Showers of blessing we need;
 Mercy-drops round us are falling,
 But for the showers we plead.

2 "There shall be showers of blessing—"
 Precious reviving again;
 Over the hills and the valleys,
 Sound of abundance of rain.

3 "There shall be showers of blessing:"
 Send them upon us, O Lord!
 Grant to us now a refreshing,
 Come, and now honor Thy Word.

- 4 "There shall be showers of blessing:"
 Oh, that to-day they might fall,
 Now as to God we're confessing,
 Now as on Jesus we call!

5

I HAVE work enough to do,
 Ere the sun goes down;
 For myself and kindred too,
 Ere the sun goes down,
 Ev'ry idle whisper stilling,
 With a purpose firm and willing,
 All my daily task fulfilling,
 Ere the sun goes down.

REF.—||: Ere the sun goes down, :||
 All my daily task fulfilling,
 Ere the sun goes down.

- 2 I must overcome my wrath, Ere, &c.
 I must walk the heavenly path, Ere, &c.
 For it may be death is wending,
 Hither, with the night descending
 And my life will have an ending, Ere, &c.

REF.—||: Ere the sun goes down, :||
 And my life will have an ending, Ere, &c.

- 3 I must speak the loving word, Ere, &c.
 I must let my voice be heard, Ere, &c.
 Ev'ry cry of pity heeding,
 For the injured interceding,
 To the light the lost ones leading, Ere, &c.

REF.—||: Ere the sun goes down, :||
 To the light the lost ones leading, Ere, &c.

- 4 As I journey on my way, Ere, &c.
 God's command I must obey, Ere, &c.
 There are sins that need confessing,
 There are wrongs that need redressing,

If I would obtain the blessing, Ere, &c.
 REF.—||: Ere the sun goes down, :||
 If I would obtain the blessing, Ere, &c.

6

- COME to Jesus, ye who wander
 Far from hope, and peace, and rest;
 Scorned, neglected, and forsaken,
 Sorrowful, and sore distrest.
- CHO.—||: Come to Jesus! Come to Jesus!
 Hark! the Spirit whispers, "Come!" :||
- 2 Come to Jesus! He hath loved you
 With a deep abounding love;
 And His heart of tend'rest pity,
 Needs no sacrifice to move.
- 3 Come! oh come! the Master waiteth:
 "Come!" the longing Bride doth say:
 "Come!" He tarries whilst we linger:
 He hath borne our sins away.

7

- "NEARER the cross!" my heart can say,
 I am coming nearer,
 Nearer the cross from day to day,
 I am coming nearer;
 Nearer the cross where Jesus died,
 Nearer the fountain's crimson tide,
 Nearer my Saviour's wounded side,
 ||: I am coming nearer. :||
- 2 Nearer the Christian's mercy-seat, I am, &c.
 Feasting my soul on manna sweet, I am. &c.
 Stronger in faith, more clear I see
 Jesus, who gave Himself for me;
 Nearer to Him I still would be:
 ||: Still I'm coming nearer. :||
- 3 Nearer in pray'r my hope aspires, I am, &c.
 Deeper the love my soul desires, I am, &c.

Nearer the end of toil and care,
 Nearer the joy I long to share,
 Nearer the crown I soon shall wear :
 ||: I am coming nearer. :||

8

HOW sweet, my Saviour, to repose
 On Thine almighty power !
 To feel Thy strength upholding me,
 Thro' ev'ry trying hour !

CHO.—“Casting all your care upon Him,
 For He careth for you.”

- 2 It is Thy will that I should cast
 My ev'ry care on Thee ;
 To Thee refer each rising grief,
 Each new perplexity ;
- 3 That I should trust Thy loving care,
 And look to Thee alone,
 To calm each troubled thought to rest,
 In prayer before Thy throne.
- 4 Why should my heart then be distress,
 By dread of future ill?
 Or why should unbelieving fear
 My trembling spirit fill ?

9

NOT far from the gate of that beautiful city,
 Where ties of affection are broken no more ;
 Not far to the banks of that clear flowing river,
 Whose stream we shall drink when life's burden is o'er.

CHO.—All glory to Jesus! the mists are dissolving!
 Each day we are nearing those regions so fair;
 All glory to Jesus! the day groweth brighter:
 Press onward! press onward! we soon shall be there !

- 2 Oh harps, that for ages have echoed the story
 Of wonderful mercy and infinite love !

Oh crown everlasting, laid up for the faithful,
There's one for us each in those mansions above !

- 3 How sweet, as we journey, to pause for a moment,
And look at the foot-prints we see in our way !—
The foot-prints of pilgrims who've cross'd over Jordan,
And now are rejoicing forever and aye.
- 4 O blessed Redeemer ! ere long Thou wilt call us
To join the great army beyond the dark sea ;
They fought the good fight, and their course they have finished,
And now they inherit the kingdom with Thee.

10

SINNERS Jesus will receive :
Sound this word of grace to all
Who the heav'nly pathway leave,
All who linger, all who fall.

CHO.—Sing it o'er and o'er again,
Christ receiveth sinful men;
Make the message clear and plain:
Christ receiveth sinful men.

- 2 Come: and He will give you rest;
Trust Him: for His word is plain;
He will take the sinfulest;
Christ receiveth sinful men.

- 3 Now my heart condemns me not,
Pure before the law I stand;
He who cleansed me from all spot,
Satisfied its last demand.

- 4 Christ receiveth sinful men,
Even me with all my sin;
Purged from ev'ry spot and stain,
Heav'n with Him I enter in.

11

WOULD you claim the sweet promise of Jesus,
 To those who belong to His fold,
 The Lord who has fashioned the lilies
 In beauty so sweet to behold.

CHO.—Then seek ye first the kingdom of God, and his righteousness, and all these things shall be added unto you.

2 Would you find a true pleasure in living,
 As daily new beauties unfold,
 Be cloth'd in the beautiful garments,
 Belonging to them in the fold.

3 Then seek first the kingdom of Jesus,
 O enter the wonderful fold,
 When all His rich gifts shall be added
 The raiment, the silver and gold.

12

O CHRISTIAN trav'ller, fear no more
 The storms which round thee spread;
 Nor yet the noontide's sultry beams
 On thy defenceless head.

CHO.—||: "Fear thou not, for I am with thee:
 Be not dismayed, for I am thy God!"

2 Thy Saviour, who upon the cross
 Thy full redemption paid,
 Will not from thee, His ransomed one,
 Withhold His promised aid.

3 A safe retreat and hiding-place
 Thy Saviour will provide;
 And sorrow cannot fill thy heart,
 While sheltered at His side.

4 No; in thy darkest days on earth,
 When ev'ry joy seems flown,
 Believer, thou shalt never tread
 The toilsome way alone!

13

REDEEMED by Christ who died for me,
For Him 'tis now to live,
By grace divine from death made free,
To Christ the life we give.

CHO.—What ! know ye not that ye are not your own ? For ye are bought with a price, therefore glorify God in your body and your spirit, which are His.

2 In every action here below
The Lord to sanctify,
The motive now in all we do,
His name to magnify.

3 One cherished sin within the heart,
One evil thought received,
The joy of Christ must needs depart,
His Holy Spirit grieved.

4 O holy Spirit, have thy way,
The power Thou must supply,
Our hearts and wills we yield to Thee,
Our God to glorify.

14

AS pants the hart for cooling streams,
When heated in the chase,
So pants my soul, O Lord, for Thee
And Thy refreshing grace.

CHO.—||: As pants the hart for cooling streams,
So pants my soul, O Lord, for Thee. :||

2 For Thee, my God, the living God,
My thirsty soul doth pine ;
Oh, when shall I behold Thy face,
Thou Majesty Divine ?

3 I sigh to think of happier days,
When Thou, O Lord, wast nigh,

When ev'ry heart was tuned to praise,
And none more blest than I.

- 4 Why restless, why cast down, my soul?
Trust God, and thou shalt sing
His praise again, and find Him still
Thy health's eternal spring.
-

15

BE ye kind to one another,
Thus hath said our blessed Lord,
Let us seek His gracious spirit
That we may obey His word,
O what sorrow oft we've given
To the friends we've loved most dear,
And what grief to Christ in heaven
By the harsh words spoken here.

REF.—Be ye kind to one another,
Tender-hearted, loving, true,
Freely, fully, each forgiving,
Just as God forgiveth you.

- 2 Be ye kind to one another,
Brief the life that here we live,
Tears are all around us flowing,
Comfort let us strive to give,
Shed thy tears alone with Jesus,
All thy trouble to Him bring,
Then with smiles for all around thee,
Shed forth sunshine for the King.

- 3 Be ye kind to one another,
Soon the parting hour will come,
Then what sadness to remember
How we marred the earthly home,
How we oft by lack of kindness
Cheerless left an aching heart,
And by selfish word, or action,
Caused the silent tears to start.

- 4 Be ye kind to one another,
 Jesus thus is glorified,
 For He saith that His disciples
 Are by this identified,
 "God is love," and from His children
 Naught but love should ever flow,
 That the love of God, our Saviour,
 This sad world might fully know.

16

DOWN in the valley with my Saviour I would go,
 Where the flowers are blooming and the sweet waters flow;
 Ev'rywhere He leads me I would follow, follow on,
 Walking in His footsteps till the crown be won.

REF.—Follow! follow! I would follow Jesus!
 Anywhere, ev'rywhere, I would follow on!
 Follow! follow! I would follow Jesus!
 Ev'rywhere He leads me I would follow on!

- 2 Down in the valley with my Saviour I would go,
 Where the storms are sweeping and the dark waters flow;
 With His hand to lead me I will never, never fear,
 Dangers cannot fright me if my Lord is near.
- 3 Down in the valley, or upon the mountain steep,
 Close beside my Saviour would my soul ever keep;
 He will lead me safely, in the path that He has trod,
 Up to where they gather on the hills of God.

17

JESUS, my Lord, to Thee I cry;
 Unless Thou help me I must die;
 Oh, bring Thy free salvation nigh,
 And take me as I am!

CHO.—||: And take me as I am! :||
 My only plea—Christ died for me!
 Oh, take me as I am!

2 Helpless I am, and full of guilt;
 But yet for me Thy blood was spilt,
 And Thou canst make me what Thou wilt, And take, &c.

3 No preparation can I make,
 My best resolves I only break,
 Yet save me for Thine own name's sake, And take, &c.

4 Behold me, Saviour, at Thy feet,
 Deal with me as Thou seest meet;
 Thy work begin, Thy work complete, And take &c.

18

TWO babes were born in the self-same town,
 On the very same bright day,
 They laugh'd and cried in their mother's arms,
 In the very self-same way,
 And both seem'd pure and innocent,
 As falling flakes of snow,
 But one of them lived in the terraced house,
 And one in the street below.

2 Two children played in the self-same town,
 And the children both were fair,
 But one had curls brush'd smooth and round,
 The other had tangled hair.
 The children both grew up apace,
 As other children grow,
 But one of them lived in the terraced house, And one, &c.

3 Two maidens wrought in the self-same town,
 And one was wedded and loved,
 The other saw through the curtain's part,
 The world where her sister moved,
 And one was smiling, a happy bride,
 The other knew care and woe,
 For one of them lived in the terraced house, And one, &c.

4 Two women lay dead in the self-same town,
 And one had tender care,
 The other was left to die alone,

On her pallet so thin and bare ;
 One had many to mourn her loss,
 For the other few tears would flow,
 For one had lived in the terraced house, And one, &c.

- 5 If Jesus, who died for rich and poor,
 In wondrous holy love,
 Took both the sisters in His arms,
 And carried them above ;
 Then all the difference vanished quite,
 For in heaven none would know
 Which of them lived in the terraced house, And which, &c.

19

LOW in the grave He lay—Jesus, my Saviour !
 Waiting the coming day—Jesus, my Lord !

CHO.—Up from the grave He arose,
 With a mighty triumph o'er His foes ;
 He arose a Victor from the dark domain,
 And He lives forever with His saints to reign :
 He arose ! He arose !
 Hallelujah ! Christ arose !

- 2 Vainly they watch His bed—Jesus, my Saviour !
 Vainly they seal the dead—Jesus, my Lord !
- 3 Death cannot keep his prey—Jesus, my Saviour !
 He tore the bars away—Jesus, my Lord !

20

WOULD we be joyful in the Lord ?
 Then count the riches o'er,
 Revealed to faith within His Word,
 And note the boundless store.

CHO.—There is pardon, peace, and power,
 And purity and Paradise ;
 • • With all of these in Christ for me,
 Let joyful songs of praise to Him arise !

- 2 From ev'ry sin by grace divine,
A *pardon* free bestowed;
And with the pardon *peace* is mine,
The peace in Jesus' blood.
- 3 Of grace to break the power of sin,
He gives a full supply;
The Holy Ghost, the heart within,
From sin doth *purify*.
- 4 The *power* to win a soul to God,
The Spirit, too, imparts;
And He, the gift of Christ our Lord,
Dwells *now* in all our hearts.
- 5 These blessings we by faith receive,
By simple child-like trust;
In Christ, 'tis God's delight to *give*;
He promised, and He must.

21

ALL who in the Lord believe,
All that love His holy name,
Lo! from heaven hear the message
That the Spirit did proclaim.

CHO.—I will give them all a robe,
White and spotless shall it be,
They shall wear the robe forever,
They shall walk in white with me.

- 2 All that in the Lord rejoice,
All that to His promise cling,
Hear the message full of glory
From the mansions of the King.
- 3 All that in the Lord abide,
All that take the cross He bore,
Lo! from heaven hear the message
Wafted to this earthly shore.

22

O PRECIOUS words that Jesus said ;
The soul that comes to Me,
I will in no wise cast him out,
Whoever he may be.

REF.—||: Whoever he may be, :||
I will in no wise cast him out,
Whoever he may be.

2 O precious words that Jesus said ;
Behold, I am the Door ;
And all that enter in by Me,
Have life forevermore.

REF.—||: Have life forevermore, :||
And all that enter in by Me,
Have life forevermore.

3 O precious words that Jesus said ;
Come, weary souls oppressed,
Come, take My yoke and learn of Me,
And I will give you rest.

REF.—||: And I will give you rest, :||
Come, take my yoke and learn of Me,
And I will give you rest.

4 O precious words that Jesus said ;
The world I overcame ;
And they who follow where I lead,
Shall conquer in My name.

REF.—||: Shall conquer in My name, :||
And they who follow where I lead,
Shall conquer in My name.

23

WHEN my heart with sin was burdened,
And I wandered far from God,
What a light shone in my darkness
By the entrance of this word !

CHO.—“All we like sheep have gone astray ; we have turned every one to his own way : and the Lord hath laid on Him the iniquity of us all.”

2 How could I, so vile, so sinful,
How could I to God be brought?
Jesus here revealed my Saviour,
Gave the answer I had sought.

3 Now my heart is free from burden,
Now I love and praise the Lord ;
Now rejoice to do His bidding—
Saved by trusting in His word.

24

THERE is a land, a sunny land,
Whose skies are ever bright,
Where evening shadows never fall,
The Saviour is its light.

CHO.—If the cross we meekly bear,
Then the crown we shall wear,
When we dwell among the fair,
In the bright forevermore.

2 There is a clime, a peaceful clime,
Beyond life's narrow sea,
Where ev'ry storm is hushed to rest,
There let our treasure be.

3 There is a home, a glorious home,
A heavenly mansion fair ;
And those we loved so fondly here,
Will bid us welcome there.

4 We long to leave these fading scenes,
That glide so quickly by ;
And join the shining host above,
Where joy can never die.

25

- I SAT alone with life's memories
In sight of the crystal sea,
And I saw the throne of the star-crowned ones,
With never a crown for me ;
And then the voice of the Judge said, Come,
Of the Judge on the great white throne ;
And I saw the star-crowned take their seats,
But none could I call my own.
- 2 I thought me then of my childhood days,
The prayer at my mother's knee :
Of the counsels grave that my father gave—
The wrath I was warn'd to flee ;
I said "Is it then too late, too late ?
Shut without must I stand for aye?"
And the Judge, will He say, "I know you not,"
Howe'er I may knock and pray?
- 3 I thought, I thought of the days of God
I'd wasted in folly and sin—
Of the times I mock'd when the Saviour knock'd,
And I would not let Him in ;
I thought, I thought of the vows I'd made,
When I lay at death's dark door—
"Would He spare my life, I'd give up the strife,
And serve Him forevermore."
- 4 I heard a voice, like the voice of God:
"Remember, remember, my son !
Remember thy ways in the former days,
The crown that thou might'st have won !"
I thought, I thought, and my thoughts ran on,
Like the tide of a sunless sea—
"Am I living or dead?" to myself I said,
"An end is there ne'er to be?"
- 5 It seemed as though I woke from a dream,
How sweet was the light of day !
Melodious sounded the Sabbath bells
From towers that were far away ;

I then became as a little child,
 And I wept and wept afresh;
 For the Lord had taken my heart of stone,
 And given a heart of flesh.

6 Still oft I sit with life's memories,
 And I think of the crystal sea;
 And I see the thrones of the star-crown'd ones,
 I know there's a crown for me;
 And when the voice of the Judge says, Come,
 Of the Judge on the great white throne,
 I know 'mid the thrones of the star-crown'd ones,
 There's one I shall call my own.

26

O, IF my house is built upon a rock,
 I know it will stand forever;
 The floods may come, and the rolling thunder's shock,
 May beat upon my house that is founded on a rock,
 But it never will fall, never will fall, never, never, never.
 FULL CHO.—My Rock is firm, it is my sure foundation,
 'Tis Jesus Christ, my loving Saviour,
 Jesus Christ, my loving Saviour,
 ||: The Rock of my salvation. :||

2 For He whose word is lasting as the hills,
 Whose truth is unchanging ever;
 Hath said my house on the solid rock shall stand,
 He'll hold it by His might in the hollow of His hand,
 And it never will fall, never will fall, never, never, never.

3 O, if my house is built upon the sand,
 'Twill fall when the floods are swelling;
 The winds will blow, and the tempest will descend,
 And beat upon the house that is built upon the sand,
 And it surely will fall—never to rise, never, never, never.

4 Then let my house be built upon a rock,
 For there it will stand forever;
 The floods may come, and the rolling thunder's shock

May beat upon my house that is founded on a rock,
But it never will fall, never will fall, never, never, never.

27

O JOYFUL bells, ring out, ring out !
Respond, my soul, with joyful shout ;
Afar the new-born tidings speed,
The Lord, my Lord is risen indeed.

CHO.—He is risen from the dead,
Hallelujah ! He is risen :—
He, the first fruits of them that slept,—
Then they that are Christ's at His coming.

2 He lives ! O earth repeat the cry,
He lives ! He nevermore can die !
He lives ! O sea prolong the sound,
And bear it o'er the depths profound.

3 A living Christ meets every need :
He lives for thee to intercede :
He lives to draw the sinner nigh
To God from whom he fain would fly.

4 He lives to send His spirit down,
His living love with grace to crown,
He lives that we may with Him rise
To blood-bought mansions in the skies.

28

“ LOOK unto *Me*, and be ye saved,”
O hear the blest command,
Salvation full ! salvation free !
Proclaim o'er every land.

CHO.—“ Look unto *Me*, and be ye saved, all ye ends of the earth,
For I am God, there is none else : Look unto *Me*, and be ye saved.”

2 “ Look unto *Me*,” upon the cross,
O weary, burdened soul,

'Twas there on Me thy sins were laid,
Believe and be made whole.

3 "Look unto Me," thy risen Lord,
In dark temptation's hour,
The needful grace I'll freely give,
To keep from Satan's power.

4 "Look unto *Me*," and not *within*,
No help is *there* for thee,
For pardon, peace, and all thy need,
Look only unto Me.

29

BLESSED be the Fountain of blood,
To a world of sinners revealed;
Blessed be the dear Son of God:
Only by His stripes we are healed.
Though I've wandered far from His fold,
Bringing to my heart pain and woe,
Wash me in the Blood of the Lamb,
And I shall be whiter than snow!

CHO.—||: Whiter than snow ! :||
Wash me in the Blood of the Lamb,
And I shall be whiter than snow !

2 Thorny was the crown that He wore,
And the cross His body o'ercame;
Grievous were the sorrows He bore,
But He suffered not thus in vain.
May I to that Fountain be led,
Made to cleanse my sins here below !
Wash me in the Blood that He shed,
And I shall be whiter than snow !

3 Father, I have wandered from Thee,
Often has my heart gone astray;
Crimson do my sins seem to me—
Watr cannot wash them away.

Jesus, to that Fountain of Thine,
 Leaning on Thy promise, I go;
 Cleanse me by Thy washing divine,
 And I shall be whiter than snow!

30

NOW the day is over,
 Night is drawing nigh,
 Shadows of the evening
 Steal across the sky.

2 Jesus, give the weary
 Calm and sweet repose,
 With Thy tend'rest blessing
 May our eyelids close.

3 Through the long night-watches
 May Thine angels spread,
 Their white wings above us;
 Watching round each bed.

4 When the morning wakens
 Then may I arise
 Pure, and fresh, and sinless,
 In Thy holy eyes.

5 Glory to the Father,
 Glory to the Son,
 And to Thee, blest Spirit,
 Whilst all ages run. *Amen.*

31

WHO knocketh now at the wicket gate?
 Who standeth there in the twilight gray?
 A poor wand'rer lone. It is late—so late,
 The sunlight has fled from the dying day,
 My locks are so damp with the falling dews,
 Pray open to me, for the night pursues.

REF.—||: Haste, haste, 'tis open to thee! :||

2 Where hast thou been all the long, long day?
 Why lose the path? It was plain to thee.
 I wandered in search of a better way,
 It seemed, ever seemed so near to me;

Now weary I come to the wicket gate,
And venture to knock, though the hour be late ;

- 3 What fruit hast thou from the fields so fair?
What golden sheaves that thy hands have bound?
My heart oppressed with grief and care,
The joy I have sought that I never found;
Naught, naught do I bring from my wand'rings wide,
But a wasted life at the eventide.
- 4 What plea hast thou for thy slighted Lord?
If now His ear He would bend to thee.
The promise I find in His Holy Word,
His blood, precious blood He has shed for me.
A poor wand'ring one from the world of sin,
In the name of Christ, I will come in.

32

I AM waiting for the Master,
Who will rise and bid me come
To the glory of His presence,
To the gladness of His home.

CHO.—They are watching at the portal,
They are waiting at the door;
Waiting only for my coming,
All the loved ones gone before.

- 2 Many a weary path I've travelled—
In the darkest storm and strife,
Bearing many a heavy burden,
Often struggling for my life.
- 3 Many friends who travelled with me—
Reached that portal long ago,
One by one have left me battling
With the dark and crafty foe.
- 4 Yes, their pilgrimage was shorter,
And their triumph sooner won;
Oh, how lovingly they'll greet me
When the toils of life are done!

33

- THERE'S a glorious Kingdom waiting in the land beyond the sky,
 Where the saints have been gath'ring year by year;
 And the days are swiftly passing that will bring the Kingdom nigh:
 For the coming of the Kingdom draweth near!
 ||: Oh, the coming of the Kingdom draweth near! :||
 Be thou ready, O my soul, for the trumpet soon may roll,
 And the King in His glory shall appear!
- 2 'Tis the hope of yonder Kingdom, and the glory there prepared,
 And the looking for the Saviour to appear;
 That delivers us from bondage to the world that once ensnared:
 For the coming of the Kingdom draweth near!
- 3 With the coming of the Kingdom we shall we shall see our
 For the King ere the Kingdom must appear; [blessed Lord,
 Hallelujah to His name, who redeemed us by His blood!
 Oh, the coming of the Kingdom draweth near!
- 4 Oh, the world is growing weary, it has waited now so long,
 And the hearts of men are failing them for fear;
 Let us tell them of the Kingdom, let us cheer them with the song,
 That the coming of the Kingdom draweth near!

34

- AS I wandered 'round the homestead,
 Many a dear familiar spot
 Brought within my recollection
 Scenes I'd seemingly forgot;
 There, the orchard—meadow, yonder—
 Here, the deep, old-fashioned well,
 With its old moss-covered bucket,
 Sent a thrill no tongue can tell.
- 2 Though the house was held by strangers,
 All remained the same within;
 Just as when a child I rambled
 Up and down, and out and in:
 To the garret dark ascending—
 Once a source of childish dread—

Peering through the misty cobwebs,
Lo! I saw my trundle bed.

- 3 Quick I drew it from the rubbish,
Covered o'er with dust so long:
When, behold, I heard in fancy
Strains of one familiar song,
Often sung by my dear mother
To me in that trundle bed:
"Hush, my dear, lie still and slumber!
Holy angels guard thy bed!"

- 4 While I listen to the music
Stealing on in gentle strain,
I am carried back to childhood—
I am now a child again:
'Tis the hour of my retiring,
At the dusky eventide;
Near my trundle bed I'm kneeling,
As of yore, by mother's side.

- 5 Hands are on my head so loving,
As they were in childhood's days;
I, with weary tones, am trying
To repeat the words she says;
'Tis a prayer in language simple
As a mother's lips can frame:
* "Father, Thou who art in heaven,
Hallowed, ever, be Thy name."

- 6 Prayer is over: to my pillow
With a "good-night!" kiss I creep,
Scarcely waking while I whisper,
"Now I lay me down to sleep."
Then my mother, o'er me bending,
Prays in earnest words, but mild:
* "Hear my prayer, O heavenly Father,
Bless, oh bless my precious child!"

- 7 Yet I am but only dreaming:
 Ne'er I'll be a child again;
 Many years has that dear mother
 In the quiet graveyard lain;
 But her blessed, angel spirit
 Daily hovers o'er my head,
 Calling me from earth to heaven,
 Even from my trundle bed.

35

THE Lord's our Rock, in Him we hide,
 A shelter in the time of storm;
 Secure, whatever ill betide,
 A shelter in the time of storm.

CHO.—Oh, Jesus is a Rock in a weary land,
 A weary land, a weary land,
 Oh, Jesus is a Rock in a weary land,
 A shelter in the time of storm.

- 2 A shade by day, defence by night, A shelter, &c.
 No fears alarm, no foes affright, A shelter, &c.
- 3 The raging storms may round us beat, A shelter, &c.
 We'll never quit our safe retreat, A shelter, &c.
- 4 O Rock divine, O Refuge dear, A shelter, &c.
 Be Thou our helper ever near, A shelter, &c.

36

OH, glad "whosoever," the deed is done,
 My sins are pardon'd through Christ the Son,
 Of love so precious I never had dream'd,
 Oh, sweet is the peace of the soul redeem'd.

CHO.—Oh, glory to Jesus, redeemed! redeemed!
 Of love so precious I never had dreamed,
 Oh, rapturous story, redeemed! redeemed!
 Oh, glory, oh, glory, redeemed! redeemed!

- 2 I came to my Saviour, His word believed,
 When He the sinner at once received,

And now His praises I joyfully sing,
And dwell in the love of my Lord and King.

- 3 Oh, glad "whosoever," the crimson tide
Is free and open, is deep and wide;
Oh, come, my brother, and bathe in the stream,
And you shall be fill'd with a joy supreme.

37

MY Father is rich in houses and lands,
He holdeth the wealth of the world in His hands;
Of rubies and diamonds, of silver and gold,
His coffers are full, He has riches untold.

CHO.—I'm the child of a King, the child of a King;
With Jesus, my Saviour, I'm the child of a *King*.

- 2 My Father's own Son, the Saviour of men!
Once wandered o'er earth as the poorest of them;
But now He is reigning forever on high,
And will give me a home with Himself by and by.

- 3 I once was an outcast stranger on earth,
A sinner by choice, an "alien" by birth;
But I've been "adopted," my name's written down
An heir to a mansion, a robe, and a crown.

- 4 A tent or a cottage, why should I care?
They're building a palace for me over there;
Though exiled from home, yet still I may sing,
All glory to God, I'm the child of a King.

38

TO God be the glory! great things He hath done:
So loved He the world that He gave us His Son;
Who yielded His life an atonement for sin,
And opened the Life-gate that all may go in.

CHO.—Praise the Lord! praise the Lord!

Let the earth hear His voice!

Praise the Lord! praise the Lord!

Let the people rejoice!

Oh, come to the Father thro' Jesus the Son;
And give Him the glory! great things He hath done!

- 2 O perfect redemption, the purchase of blood,
 To ev'ry believer the promise of God;
 The vilest offender who truly believes,
 That moment from Jesus a pardon receives.
- 3 Great things He hath taught us, great things He hath done,
 And great our rejoicing through Jesus the Son;
 But purer, and higher, and greater will be
 Our wonder, our transport, when Jesus we see.

39

O'ER the hill the sun is setting,
 And the eve is drawing on,
 Slowly drops the gentle twilight,
 For another day is gone,
 Gone for aye; its race is over,
 Soon the darker shades will come,
 ||: Still 'tis sweet to know at even
 We are one day nearer home. :||

CHO.—||: Nearer home, nearer home,
 Oh, 'tis sweet to know at even
 We are one day nearer home. :||

- 2 One day nearer, sings the sailor,
 As he glides the waters o'er,
 While the light is softly dying,
 On his distant, native shore.
 Thus the Christian on life's ocean,
 As his life boat cuts the foam,
 ||: In the ev'ning cries with rapture,
 I am one day nearer home. :||
- 3 Nearer home, yes, one day nearer
 To our Father's home on high,
 To the green fields and the fountains
 Of the land, beyond the sky,
 For the heav'ns grow brighter o'er us,
 And the lamps hang in the dome,
 ||: And our tents are pitched still closer,
 For we're one day nearer home. :||

40

WHOEVER receiveth the Crucified One,
 Whoever believeth on God's only Son,
 A free and a perfect salvation shall have :
 For He is abundantly able to save.

CHO.—My brother, the Master is calling for thee ;
 His grace and His mercy are wondrously free ;
 His blood as a ransom for sinners He gave,
 And He is abundantly able to save.

2 Whoever receiveth the message of God,
 And trusts in the power of the soul-cleansing blood,
 A full and eternal redemption shall have :
 For He is both able and willing to save.

3 Whoever repents and forsakes every sin,
 And opens his heart for the Lord to come in,
 A present and perfect salvation shall have :
 For Jesus is ready this moment to save.

41

COME unto me, all ye that labor, and are heavy laden, and I
 will give you rest, Take my yoke upon you and learn of
 me, For I am meek and lowly in heart, and ye shall find rest
 unto your souls, For my yoke is easy, and my burden is light.

42

IN the land of strangers,
 Whither thou art gone,
 Hear a far voice calling,
 "My son ! my son !"

CHO.—"Welcome ! wand'rer, welcome !
 Welcome back to home !
 Thou hast wandered far away :
 Come home ! come home !"

2 "From the land of hunger, Fainting, famished, lone,
 Come to love and gladness, My son ! my son !"

3 "Leave the haunts of riot, Wasted, woe-begone,
 Sick at heart and weary, My son ! my son !"

- 4 "See the door still open! Thou art still my own;
Eyes of love are on thee, My son! my son!"
- 5 "Far off thou hast wandered: Wilt thou further roam?
Come: and all is pardoned, My son! my son!"
- 6 "See the well-spread table, Unforgotten one!
Here is rest and plenty, My son! my son!"
- 7 "Thou art friendless, homeless, Hopeless, and undone;
Mine is love unchanging, My son! my son!"

43

LET earth with hallelujah's ring,
In honor of the Lord, our King,
His wond'rous goodness prove,
Rejoice as children of the light,
For ye are precious in His sight,
Whose very name is love.

CHO.—For the Lord God is a sun and shield, The Lord will give
grace and glory, No good thing will he withhold from them
that walk uprightly! Blessed is the man that trusteth in him.

- 2 The Lord our Sun of Righteousness,
Will never leave us comfortless:
On wings of faith we rise,
Though tempests rage and billows roll,
His grace sustains the sinking soul,
Its every need supplies.
- 3 The golden gates now stand ajar,
And unto those who roam'd afar,
The joy of heav'n comes down.
Made heirs of God, with Christ the Son,
The Lord who hath the work begun
Shall grace with glory crown.

44

TWO gates, two ways, two paths for all,
And all therein must go—
To enter into life at last,
Or through the gates of woe.

CHO.—The wages of sin is death, But the gift of God is eternal life through Jesus Christ, our Lord.

- 2 An open gate, a broadened way,
An easy, flowery path—
And souls unwary throng therein,
But, oh, it ends in wrath.
- 3 A straighten'd gate, a narrow way,
A path the saints have trod,
A light to guide by night and day,
And, oh, it leads to God.

45

AS on her couch of pain a child was lying,
Her gentle spirit ebbing fast away,
A passing bell, meet warning for the dying,
||: Broke on her ear toward the close of day. :||

- 2 Say, mother, dear, why chimes that bell so slowly?
Not as for Sabbaths or for marriage-day,
Nor as for babes they bring, that Christ the holy,
||: May take and bless them on their natal day. :||
- 3 Dear child! the mother said, amid her weeping,
That bell is sounding now at heaven's gate,
To bid the holy angels in their keeping
||: Bear up a soul that on the earth doth wait. :||
- 4 But, mother, hark! how long the bell is ringing,
While the poor soul waits on in doubt and fear,
Perchance the happy angels 'mid their singing,
||: The feeble chimes of earth can never hear. :||
- 5 Oh! may any soul mount up to heaven straightway,
When free from mortal bonds of earth and sin,
And may no angel guard the heavenly gateway,
||: But Christ Himself unbar, and let me in. :||

46

JESUS, and shall it ever be,
A mortal man ashamed of Thee?

Ashamed of Thee, whom angels praise,
Whose glories shine through endless days?

CHO.—Ashamed of Jesus, that dear Friend,
On whom my hopes of heav'n depend !
No, when I blush, be this my shame,
That I no more revere His name.

2 Ashamed of Jesus ! sooner far
Let evening blush to own her star;
He sheds the beams of light divine
O'er this benighted soul of mine.

3 Ashamed of Jesus ! yes, I may
When I've no guilt to wash away;
No tear to wipe, no good to crave,
No fear to quell, no soul to save.

47

THERE'S a royal banner given for display
To the soldiers of the King,
As an ensign fair we lift it up to-day,
While as ransomed ones we sing.

CHO.—Marching on ! marching on !
For Christ count everything but loss :
And to crown Him King, toil and sing,
'Neath the banner of the cross.

2 Though the foe may rage and gather as the flood,
Let the standard be displayed !
And beneath its folds, as soldiers of the Lord,
For the truth be not dismayed !

3 Over land and sea, wherever man may dwell,
Make the glorious tidings known ;
Of the crimson banner now the story tell,
While the Lord shall claim His own !

4 When the glory dawns—'tis drawing very near—
It is hast'ning day by day—
Then before our King the foe shall disappear,
And the Cross the world shall sway.

48

YOU have light received from Jesus,
 Kindled by the love divine;
 Let the light that He has given,
 Upon others brightly shine.

CHO.—Let your light so shine before men, That they may see
 your good works, And glorify your Father which is in heaven.

- 2 O, the depths of God's compassion,
 Every morning sweet and new,
 Show to others of the mercy
 That the Father shows to you,
- 3 Thro' the precious blood accepted,
 Living 'neath the heav'nly ray,
 By the spirit of the Master,
 Be a light for all who stray.
- 4 Spread the gospel's joyful tidings,
 Brought by angels from above;
 Tell the world that God is gracious,
 And His very name is love.

49

THE Master stood in His garden,
 Among the lilies so fair,
 Which His own right hand had planted,
 And trained with tend'rest care;
 He looked at their snowy blossoms,
 And marked, with observant eye,
 ||: That His flowers were sadly drooping,
 For their leaves were parched and dry. :||

- 2 "My lilies have need to be watered."
 The heavenly Master said:
 "Wherein shall I draw it for them,
 And raise each drooping head?"
 Close, close to His feet on the pathway,
 All empty, and frail, and small,
 ||: Was an earthen vessel lying,
 That seemed of no use at all. :||

- 3 But the Master saw and raised it
 From the dust in which it lay,
 And smiled as He gently whispered,
 "My work it shall do to-day:
 It is but an *earthen* vessel,
 But close it is lying to Me;
 ||: It is small, but clean, and empty,—
 That is all it needs to be." :||
- 4 *So forth to the fountain He bore it,
 And filled it full to the brim :
 How glad was the earthen vessel
 To be of some use to Him !
 He poured forth the living water
 All over His lilies so fair,
 ||: Till empty was the vessel,
 And again He filled it there. :||*
- 5 The drooping lilies He watered,
 Till all reviving again,
 The Master saw with pleasure
 His labor had not been in vain :
 His own hand drew the water,
 Refreshing the thirsty flowers ;
 ||: But He used the earthen vessel
 To convey the living showers. :||
- 6 And then to itself it whispered,
 As aside He laid it once more,
 "I still will lie in His pathway,
 Just where I did before ;
 For close would I keep to the Master,
 And empty would I remain,
 ||: Perchance some day He may use me
 To water His flowers again. :||

LOOK to Jesus,—*look and live !*
 Mercy at His hands receive ;

He has died upon the tree,
And His words are, "Look to Me!"

CHO.—*Look to Jesus,—look and live!*
He has endless life to give;
He from sin will set thee free,
For His words are, "Look to Me."

Trust in Jesus,—trust and live!
Now upon His name believe;
He has blessings e'en for thee,
For His words are, "Trust in Me!"

3 *Rest in Jesus!—there repose,*
Shelter find from all thy foes;
Let His name be all thy plea,
For His words are, "*Rest in Me!*"

51

RISE, ye children of salvation,
All who cleave to Christ the Head:
Wake, arise! O mighty nation,
Ere the foe on Zion tread.

CHO.—Pour it forth a mighty anthem,
Like the thunders of the sea,
||: Through the blood of Christ our ransom,
More than conquerors are we. :||

2 Saints and heroes long before us
Firmly on this ground have stood;
See the banners waving o'er us,
Conquerors through Jesus' blood.

3 Deathless, we are all unfearing,
Life laid up with Christ in God;
In the morn of His appearing
Floweth forth a glory flood.

4 Soon we all shall stand before Him,
See and know our glorious Lord;
Soon in joy and light adore Him,
Each receiving his reward.

52

OH, hear my cry, be gracious now to me,
Come, Great Deliv'rer, come !
My soul bowed down is longing now for Thee,
Come, Great Deliv'rer, come !

CHO.—I've wandered far away o'er mountains cold,
I've wandered far away from home;
Oh, take me now, and bring me to Thy fold !
Come, Great Deliv'rer, come !

- 2 I have no place, no shelter from the night, Come, &c,
One look from Thee would give me life and light, Come, &c.
- 3 My path is lone, and weary are my feet, Come, &c.
Mine eyes look up, Thy loving smile to meet, Come, &c.
- 4 Thou wilt not spurn contrition's broken sigh, Come, &c.
Regard my prayer, and hear my humble cry, Come, &c.

53

OH, day of awful story—Jesus is dead !
Sad end to hope of glory—Jesus is dead !
CHO.—Behold, the stone is roll'd away !

And shining ones have come to say :
||: " He is not here, but is risen ! " :||
The night of death is past and gone—
Arise, and greet the glorious morn !—
||: " He is not here, but is risen ! " :||

- 2 A weary night of weeping—Jesus is dead !
A night that knew no sleeping—Jesus is dead !
- 3 A day in sorrow dawning—Jesus is dead !
A sad and gloomy morning—Jesus is dead !

54

HOW far is it called to the grave ?
The boy looked up from his play,
To the grave, I've not heard of the grave,
It must be far away.
Naught he knew of the silent tomb,
Naught he knew but his play and prayer

Yet the time to go had almost come,
His feet were almost there,
Were almost there, were almost there.

- 2 How far is it called to the grave?
The lover looked up with a smile,
How far? from the golden land of love,
It must be many a mile.
He could not see that his darling
With the bridal flow'rs in her hair,
As he gave her the wedding token,
Was almost, almost there,
Was almost there, was almost there.
- 3 How far is it called to the grave?
The mother looked up with a tear,
The rose in her cheek grew pale and white,
Her heart stood still with fear.
How far? O 'tis close to the hearthstone,
Alas! for the baby feet,
The little bare feet that all unled,
Are going with step so fleet,
And they're almost there, they're almost there.
- 4 How far is it called to the grave?
It is only a life, dear friend,
And the longest life is short at last,
And soon our lives must end.
But there's One who arose from the grave,
Who ascended triumphant on high,
With our trust in Him we'll know no sting,
Though low in the grave we lie,
And we're almost there, we're almost there.

BEHOLD the Saviour at the door,
He knocks, He waits, He pleads once more.
He comes to break the bonds of sin,
O let the great Deliv'rer in.

CHO.—Behold I stand at the door and knock,
 Knock, knock, knock ;
 If any man hear me and let me in, he shall be saved
 O sinner, He's knocking and pleading with thee,
 Resist not His Spirit, the promise is free ;
 If any man hear me and let me in, he shall be saved.

- 2 He comes to give the weary rest,
 By fear dismay'd, by sin oppress'd ;
 He comes, the contrite heart to win,
 O hear His call and let Him in.
- 3 O should the day of grace be o'er,
 Should that dear voice be heard no more,
 The weight of sin how could you bear !
 The endless night of deep despair
- 4 Receive the Lord without delay,
 Before He turns in grief away ;
 Melt ! hearts of stone ! resist no more
 That pleading voice, *unbar the door*

56

“NEITHER do I condemn thee,
 O words of wondrous grace,
 Thy sins were borne upon the cross,
 Believe, and go in peace.

CHO.—“Neither do I condemn thee,”
 O sing it o'er and o'er ;
 “Neither do I condemn thee,
 Go, and sin no more.”

- 2 Neither do I condemn thee,”
 For there is therefore now,
 No condemnation for thee,
 As at the cross you bow.
- 3 “Neither do I condemn thee.”—
 I came not to condemn,
 I came from God to save thee,
 And turn thee from thy sin.

- 4 "Neither do I condemn thee,"
 O praise the God of grace,
 O praise His Son our Saviour,
 For this His word of peace.

57

OUR hearts are filled with joy to-day :
 We've sighted the golden gate !
 Its light is beaming o'er our way :
 We've sighted the golden gate !
 Tossed on the sea we've sighed for home,
 O'er oceans wide for this we've come,
 The voyage now is almost done :
 We've sighted the golden gate !
 CHO.—Then sing, O sailor, sing !
 Let joy each heart elate !
 The light has come, we're almost home,
 We've sighted the golden gate !

- 2 They've signalled us from off the land : We've, &c.
 Our friends are gath'ring on the strand : We've, &c.
 That we of entrance should not fail,
 We answered to the pilot's hail,
 With him on board we safely sail : We've, &c.

- 3 How light the trials that have come : We've, &c.
 Forgotten now in sight of home : We've, &c.
 The storms and clouds will soon be past,
 Then sheltered from the stormy blast,
 With sails all furled and anchor cast : We've, &c.

Our God, with grateful hearts to Thee : We've, &c.
 Once lost on life's tempestuous sea : We've, &c.
 Our Lord and Saviour, soon at home,
 The grace that saved we'll gladly own ;
 'T was all of grace, and that alone : We've, &c.

58

PEACE! perfect peace! in this dark world of sin?
 The blood of Jesus whispers peace within.

- 2 Peace ! perfect peace ! by thronging duties pressed?
To do the will of Jesus, this is rest.
- 3 Peace ! perfect peace ! with sorrows surging round?
On Jesus' bosom nought but calm is found.
- 4 Peace ! perfect peace ! with loved ones far away?
In Jesus' keeping we are safe, and they.
- 5 Peace ! perfect peace ! our future all unknown?
Jesus we know, and He is on the throne.
- 6 Peace ! perfect peace ! death shadowing us and ours?
Jesus has vanquished death and all its powers.
- 7 It is enough : earth's struggles soon shall cease,
And Jesus calls us to heaven's perfect peace.

59

PRAY, always pray ; the Holy Spirit pleads
Within thee all thy daily, hourly needs.

- 2 Pray, always pray ; beneath sin's heaviest load
Prayer sees the blood from Jesus' side that flow'd.
- 3 Pray, always pray, though weary, faint and lone,
Prayer nestles by the Father's sheltering throne.
- 4 Pray, always pray ; amid the world's turmoil
Prayer keeps the heart at rest, and nerves for toil.
- 5 Pray, always pray ; if joys thy pathway throng,
Prayer strikes the harp, and sings the angels' song.
- 6 Pray, always pray ; if loved ones pass the veil,
Prayer drinks with them of springs that cannot fail.
- 7 All earthly things with earth shall fade away ;
Prayer grasps eternity ; pray, always pray.

60

O H, the wondrous love of Jesus
To redeem us with His blood !
Through His all-atoning merit,
He has brought us near to God :
For the boundless grace that saves us,
We His name will magnify ;

He is coming in His glory,
We shall meet Him by and by.

CHO.—Hallelujah to His name !

He is coming back again,
In the clouds of heav'n descending,
All His faithful ones to claim ;
Then we'll shout a loud Hosanna !
At His coming in the sky ;
And rejoice with Him forever
In His kingdom by and by.

2 Oh, the wondrous love of Jesus !

Hallelujah to His name !
We can shout aloud its fullness,
And by faith the promise claim :
By His own right hand He'll lead us,
And will guide us with His eye,
Safe along the pilgrim journey,
Till we meet Him by and by.

3 Oh, the wondrous love of Jesus !—

And the work that He hath done !
Out of darkness He has brought us,
With Himself hath made us one ;
'T is our joy for Him to labor,
Joy for Him the cross to bear ;
For we know a rest remaineth
In His kingdom over there.

4 Oh, the wondrous love of Jesus

To redeem our souls from death !
We will thank Him, we will praise Him,
While His mercy lends us breath :
We are waiting, only waiting
Till He comes our souls to bear
To the home beyond the shadows,
In His kingdom over there.

61

OF^T within a little cottage,
As the shadows gently fall,
While the sunlight touches softly,
One sweet face upon the wall,
There the lonely loved ones gather,
And in hushed and tender tone,
Ask each other's full forgiveness,
For the wrong that each had done.

REF.—As I wondered why this custom,
At the closing of the day,
“’T is because,” they sweetly answered,
“It was once our mother’s way.”

2 If our home be bright and cheery.
If it holds a welcome true,
Opening wide its door of greeting,
To the many—not the few;
If we share our Father’s bounty,
With the needy day by day,
’T is because our hearts remember,
“This was ever mother’s way.”

REF.—Gentle mother, loving mother,
Sainted mother, fond and true,
Resting now in peace with Jesus,
Loving hearts remember you.

3 Sometimes when our hearts grow weary,
Or our task seems very long;
When our burdens look too heavy,
And we deem the right all wrong,
Then we gain a new, fresh courage,
As once more we rise to say,
Let us do our duty bravely,
“This was our dear mother’s way.”

4 O how oft it comes before us,
That sweet face upon the wall,

And her mem'ry seems more precious,
 As we on her Saviour call;
 That at last, when evening shadows,
 Mark the closing of life's day,
 They may find us calmly waiting
 To go home our mother's way.

62

MOVE forward! valiant men and strong,
 Ye who have prayed and labored long,
 The time has come for you to rise,
 For lo! the sun rolls up the skies.
 CHO.—Move forward, move forward,
 All along the line,
 Move forward, move forward,
 The light begins to shine.

- 2 Move forward! each and every one,
 The golden harvest is begun,
 Ye reapers, come from glen and glade
 And wield the sickle's glit'ring blade.
- 3 Move forward! reaping as you move!
 Angels are watching from above!
 Around are witnesses a host.
 Arouse ye now and save the lost.
- 4 Move forward! day will die full soon,
 How quickly evening follows noon;
 Now is the time to work and pray—
 Let glory crown the dying day.

63

THY Saviour calls! oh, come and see
 What things He hath prepared for thee!
 Life, love, and joy, from God on high,
 By Christ Himself to thee brought nigh.

CHO.—||: Him that cometh to Me, I will in no wise cast out. :||

- 2 Thy Saviour calls! oh, can it be
 That call has no sweet charm for thee!

Wilt thou not turn and give Him heed?
Wilt thou not think while He doth plead?

- 3 Thy Saviour calls! He knows thy sin;
But trust Him now, He'll enter in:
And He thy heart will purify,
And ev'ry needed grace supply.

64

O BLESSED Saviour, Friend divine,
How can I ever leave Thee?
No love so pure, so great as Thine!—
How can I ever leave Thee?

CHO.—Wonderful love!—so full, so free:
How can I ever leave Thee?
My Jesus, Thou hast died for me:
How can I ever leave Thee?

- 2 Oh, help me, Lord, that love to know: How can, &c.
Where'er Thou goest I will go: How can, &c.
- 3 I would not try to walk alone: How can, &c.
Oh, consecrate me all Thine own: How can, &c.
- 4 Be Thou my Guide till life is past: How can, &c.
And bring me safely home at last: How can, &c.

65

SONS of God, beloved in Jesus!
O the wondrous word of grace;
In His Son the Father sees us,
And as sons He gives us place.

CHO.—Beloved, now are we the sons of God, and it doth not
yet appear what we shall be: but we know that when He shall
appear, we shall be like Him; for we shall see Him as He is.

- 2 Blessed hope now brightly beaming,
On our God we soon shall gaze;
And in light celestial gleaming,
We shall see our Saviour's face.

- 3 By the power of grace transforming,
 We shall then His image bear;
 Christ His promised word performing,
 We shall then His glory share.

66

- JESUS is tenderly calling thee home—
 Calling to-day, calling to-day;
 Why from the sunshine of love wilt thou roam,
 Farther and farther away?
 REF.—Calling to-day, calling to-day,
 Jesus is calling, is tenderly calling to-day.
- 2 Jesus is calling the weary to rest—
 Calling to-day, calling to-day;
 Bring Him thy burden and thou shalt be blest:
 He will not turn thee away.
- 3 Jesus is waiting, oh, come to Him now—
 Waiting to-day, waiting to-day;
 Come with thy sins, at His feet lowly bow;
 Come, and no longer delay.
- 4 Jesus is pleading, oh, list to His voice—
 Hear Him to-day, Hear Him to-day;
 They who believe on His name shall rejoice:
 Quickly arise and away.

67

- ONCE more, my soul, thy Saviour, thro' the Word,
 Is offered full and free;
 And now, O Lord, I must, I must decide:
 Shall I accept of Thee?
 CHO.—I will! I will! I will, God helping me,
 I will be Thine!
 Thy precious blood was shed to purchase me—
 I will be wholly Thine!

- 2 By grace I will Thy mercy now receive,
 Thy love my heart hath won :
 On Thee, O Christ, I will, I will believe,
 And trust in Thee alone !
- 3 Thou knowest, Lord, how very weak I am,
 And how I fear to stray :
 For strength to serve I look to Thee alone—
 The strength Thou must supply !
- 4 And now, O Lord, give all with us to-day
 The grace to join our song ;
 And from the heart to gladly with us say :
 “ I WILL to Christ belong !”
- 5 To all who came, when Thou wast here below,
 And said, “ O Lord, wilt Thou ?”
 To them “ I will !” was ever Thy reply :
 We rest upon it now.

68

FOR God so loved the world that scorned Him,
 That He sent His son,
 Sent Him to do the work that saves us,
 And that work is done.

CHO.—||: And thou shalt call His name JESUS, for He shall save
 His people from their sins. :||

- 2 Now all is done, and all is finished,
 All the debt is paid,
 Upon the Lamb who died for sinners,
 All our guilt was laid.
- 3 'Twas God the Father called Him “ JESUS,”
 When He sent Him down
 From heav'n, for us, to bear the judgment,
 Win for us the crown.
- 4 Now all the ransom'd call Him “ JESUS,”
 Him as Lord we own,
 Once lifted on the cross to save us,
 Now upon the throne.

- 5 O weary wand'rer, call Him "JESUS,"
 Thus doth God implore,
 And thou shalt then His name confessing,
 Know His saving power.

69

JESUS knows thy sorrow,
 Knows thine ev'ry care;
 Knows thy deep contrition,
 Hears thy feeblest prayer;
 Do not fear to trust Him—
 Tell Him all thy grief;
 Cast on Him thy burden,
 He will bring relief.

- 2 Trust the heart of Jesus,
 Thou art precious there;
 Surely He would shield thee
 From the tempter's snare;
 Safely He would thee
 By His own sweet way,
 Out into the glory
 Of a brighter day.

- 3 Jesus knows thy conflict,
 Hears thy burdened sigh;
 When thy heart is wounded,
 Hears thy plaintive cry;
 He thy soul will strengthen,
 Overcome thy fears;
 He will send thee comfort,
 Wipe away thy tears.

70

THERE'S a stranger at the door: Let Him in!
 He has been there oft before; Let Him in!
 Let Him in, ere He is gone;
 Let Him in, the Holy One,
 Jesus Christ, the Father's Son: Let Him in!

- 2 Open now to Him your heart: Let Him in!
 If you wait He will depart: Let Him in!
 Let Him in: He is your Friend;
 He your soul will sure defend;
 He will keep you to the end: Let Him in!
- 3 Hear you now His loving voice? Let Him in!
 Now, oh, now make Him your choice: Let Him in!
 He is standing at the door:
 Joy to you He will restore,
 And His name you will adore: Let Him in!
- 4 Now admit the heav'nly Guest: Let Him in!
 He will make for you a feast: Let Him in!
 He will speak your sins forgiv'n,
 And when earth-ties all are riv'n,
 He will take you home to heav'n: Let Him in!

71

— — —

GATHER them in! for there yet is room
 At the feast that the King has spread;
 Oh, gather them in!—let His house be filled,
 And the hungry and poor be fed.

CHO.—Out in the high way, out in the by-way,
 Out in the dark paths of sin,
 Go forth, go forth, with a loving heart,
 And gather the wand'ers in!

- 2 Gather them in! for yet there is room;
 But our hearts—how they throb with pain,
 To think of the many who slight the call
 That may never be heard again!

- 3 Gather them in! for yet there is room;
 'Tis a message from God above;
 Oh, gather them into the fold of grace,
 And the arms of the Saviour's love!

72

SLEEP on, beloved, sleep, and take thy rest;
 Lay down thy head upon thy Saviour's breast;
 We love thee well, but Jesus loves thee best—
 Good-night! good-night! good-night!

- 2 Calm is thy slumber as an infant's sleep;
 But thou shalt wake no more to toil and weep:
 Thine is a perfect rest, secure, and deep—Good-night!
- 3 Until the shadows from this earth are cast;
 Until He gathers in His sheaves at last;
 Until the twilight gloom be overpast—Good-night!
- 4 Until the Easter glory lights the skies;
 Until the dead in Jesus shall arise,
 And He shall come, but not in lowly guise—Good-night!
- 5 Until made beautiful by Love Divine,
 Thou, in the likeness of thy Lord shalt shine,
 And He shall bring that golden crown of thine—Good-night!
- 6 Only "good-night," belovéd—not "farewell!"
 A little while, and all His saints shall dwell
 In hallowed union, indivisible—Good-night!
- 7 Until we meet again before His throne,
 Clothed in the spotless robe He gives His own,
 Until we know even as we are known—Good-night!

73

"FOR God so loved!" Oh, wondrous theme!
 Oh! wondrous key to wondrous scheme!
 A Saviour sent to sinful men—
 Glory to God the Father!

CHO.—||: Glory to God the Father! :||
 Glory, glory, glory to God the Father!

- 2 In love God gave, in love Christ came,
 That man might know the Father's name,
 And in the Son salvation claim—Glory, &c.
- 3 As man He tarried here below,
 The power and love of God to show;
 To help and heal all human woe—Glory, &c

- 4 Upon the cross His life He gave,
His people from their sins to save;
For them descended to the grave—Glory, &c.
- 5 By God exalted from the dead,
He reigns on high the living head
Of ev'ry soul for whom He bled—Glory, &c.

74

SWEETLY sound the words of Jesus
As they fall upon the ear,
Telling forth the wondrous story,
Bringing His salvation near.

CHO.—Verily, verily I say unto you, he that heareth my word
and believeth on Him that sent me, hath everlasting life, and
shall not come into judgment, but is passed from death unto
life.

- 2 He that heareth and believeth
Need no longer mourning go,
Life eternal he receiveth,
Jesus' word declares it so.

75

HARK, hark! my soul! angelic songs are swelling
O'er earth's green fields and ocean's wave-beat shore;
How sweet the truth those blessed strains are telling
Of that new life when sin shall be no more.

CHO.—Angels, sing on! your faithful watches keeping;
Sing us sweet fragments of the songs above,
Till morning's joy shall end the night of weeping,
And life's long shadows break in cloudless love.

- 2 Far, far away, like bells at ev'ning pealing,
The voice of Jesus sounds o'er land and sea,
And laden souls by thousands meekly stealing,
Kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps to Thee.

- 3 Onward we go, for still we hear them singing,
 "Come, weary souls, for Jesus bids you come;
And through the dark, its echoes sweetly ringing,
 The music of the Gospel leads us home.
-

76

- ARE you working, are you working
 In the garden of the Lord?
When He cometh at the setting of the sun
 Will He find a golden harvest,
 Will you reap a rich reward,
For the faithful toil and service you have done?
- CHO.—Are you working in the garden,
 When He cometh at the setting of the sun,
 Will He find a golden harvest,
 Will you reap a rich reward,
For the faithful toil and service you have done?
- 2 Are you growing, are you growing,
 In the garden of the Lord?
Are you stepping ever heavenward on the way?
 In the knowledge of the Saviour,
 In the richness of His word,
Are you gaining grace and wisdom every day?
- 3 Are you watching, are you watching
 In the garden of the Lord?
Like the lily, are your garments pure and white,
 Like the lovely rose of Sharon,
 Is your heart in sweet accord?
Does it turn with joy and gladness to the light?
- 4 When the trump of God is sounding,
 And the gates are opened wide,
All the gladness of the blessed you shall know,
 If within the Master's vineyard,
 From the morn till eventide,
You have been a faithful worker here below.

77

O TRAV'LER, lost on the wilds of sin,
 To life and joy and peace within,
 And lost to hope and heav'n above,
 O hear the voice of Jesus' love.

CHO.—And the Spirit and the Bride say come, and let him that
 heareth say come, and let him that is athirst come, and who-
 soever will, let him take the water of life freely.

2 Your heart is torn by its sin and care,
 You travel on—you know not where;
 With weary step you onward go,
 The broad highway that leads to woe.

3 That broad highway which to you seems bright,
 Will lead you down to endless night,
 It farther leads from God and home,
 As farther on its way you roam.

4 But hark! a voice from the Jasper walls,
 A voice of mercy sweetly calls;
 O wand'rer lost and far away,
 The Spirit calls to you to-day.

78

IN the cross of Christ I glory,
 Towering o'er the wrecks of time,
 All the light of sacred story,
 Gathers round its head sublime.

CHO.—God forbid that I should glory, save in the cross of our
 Lord Jesus Christ.

2 When the woes of life o'ertake me,
 Hopes deceive and cares annoy,
 Never shall the cross forsake me;
 Lo, it glows with peace and joy.

3 When the sun of bliss is beaming,
 Light and love upon my way,
 From the cross the radiance streaming
 Adds new lustre to the day.

- 4 Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,
By the cross are sanctified;
Peace is there that knows no measure,
Joys that through all time abide.

79

IN grace the holy God
Did full salvation plan,
Electing, in His sovereign grace,
To save rebellious man.

CHO.—By grace are ye saved through faith, and that not of yourselves, not of works, lest any man should boast. It is the gift of God.

- 2 This grace of God appears
In Jesus Christ His Son,
He, lifted on the cross of shame,
The grace of God makes known.
- 3 To all who do believe
In God, through Christ revealed,
By grace they full salvation have,
And “Sons of God” are seal’d.

80

○ SLUMBERER, rouse thee ! despise not the truth ;
But give thy Creator the days of thy youth ;
Why standest here idle ?—the day breaketh,—see !
The Lord of the vineyard is waiting for thee’
“ Holy Spirit, by Thy power,
Grant me yet another hour ;
Earthly pleasures I would prove,
Earthly joys, and earthly love ;
Scarcely yet hath dawned the day ;
Holy Spirit, wait, I pray !”

- 2 O loiterer, speed thee ! the morn wears apace :
Then squander no longer the moments of grace :
But haste while there’s time ! with the Master agree :
The Lord of the vineyard stands waiting for thee !

"Gentle Spirit, stay, oh stay!
 Brightly beams the earthly day;
 Let me linger in these bowers;
 God shall have my noon-day hours;
 Chide me not for my delay;
 Gentle Spirit, wait, I pray!"

- 3 O sinner, arouse Thee! thy morning is past;
 Already the shadows are lengthening fast;
 Escape for thy life! from the dark mountains flee;
 The Lord of the vineyard still waiteth for thee!

"Spirit, cease thy mournful lay,
 Leave me to myself, I pray;
 Earth hath flung her spell around me,
 Pleasure's silken chain hath bound me;
 When the sun his path has trod,
 Spirit, then I'll turn to God!"

Hark! borne on the wind is the bell's solemn toll;
 'Tis mournfully pealing the knell of a soul:
 The Spirit's sweet pleadings and strivings are o'er;
 The Lord of the vineyard stands waiting no more!

81

THE cross it standeth fast,
 Hallelujah! hallelujah!
 Defying every blast,
 Hallelujah! hallelujah!
 The winds of hell have blown,
 The world its hate hath shown,
 Yet it is not overthrown,
 Hallelujah for the cross!

CHO.—Hallelujah! hallelujah!
 Hallelujah! for the cross,
 Hallelujah! hallelujah!
 It shall never suffer loss!

- 2 It is the old cross still,
 Hallelujah! hallelujah!
 Its triumph let us tell,
 Hallelujah! hallelujah!

The grace of God here shone,
Through Christ the blessed Son,
Who did for sin atone,
Hallelujah for the cross!

- 3 'T was here the debt was paid,
Hallelujah! hallelujah!
Our sins on Jesus laid,
Hallelujah! hallelujah!
So round the cross we sing,
Of Christ our offering.
Of Christ, our living King,
Hallelujah for the cross!

82

DO you dream of the joys of the life to come,
As you scatter the seeds of sin?
Are you spurning the cross that the Saviour bore,
And yet hoping the crown to win?

CHO.—Be not deceived, God is not mocked; for whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap.

- 2 Are you casting your seed to the sweeping wind,
As you follow the evil path?
Are you trusting the blossoms of hope to find,
When the whirlwind shall come in wrath?
- 3 Are you sowing but tares, when the golden grain
Should be springing to life and light,
When the harvest of souls shall be gathered in,
Will you shine as the stars of night?

83

WHEN Jesus comes in His glory,
With His shining angel band,
Faithful may we each be watching,
Ready for the glory-land.
O, let us toil for our Saviour,
Keep our garments pure and clean,
That we may join in the welcome,
When our blessed Lord is seen.

CHO.—Watch, therefore, for ye know not what hour your Lord doth come.

- 2 Blessed are those who are watching,
 When the Lord of life shall come;
 Blessed are they who are ready,
 For the saint's eternal home.
 Watch ! brothers, watch ! O, be watching
 For the Father's blessed Son,
 That you may hear at His coming,
 The sweet, welcome words " well done."

84

I HAVE need of salvation from sin,
 I know I am lost and undone,
 In the sight of my God I'm unclean,
 For sin I can never atone.

CHO.—Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved.

- 2 As I think, I am filled with despair,
 How awful my failure has been,
 My past of all goodness so bare,
 Has God such a sinner e'er seen ?
 3 My heart is so cold and unmoved,
 God's grace I've refused to receive,
 And my Saviour so long left unloved,
 His Spirit, I know, has been grieved.
 4 My sins in my heart have so reigned,
 So long undisputed held sway,
 Can it be that the power may be gained
 To live unto God day by day.
 5 As I am, and with never a plea,
 O Lord, by Thy blood I draw nigh,
 Magnify Thy rich grace e'en in me,
 And pardon and cleanse me, I pray.

85

WHEN the mists have rolled in splendor
 From the beauty of the hills,
 And the sunlight falls in gladness
 On the river and the rills;

We recall our Father's promise
 In the rainbow of the spray,
 We shall know each other better
 When the mists have rolled away.

CHO.—We shall know as we are known,
 Never more to walk alone,
 In the dawning of the morning
 Of that bright and happy day:
 We shall know each other better,
 When the mists have rolled away!

2 Oft we tread the path before us
 With a weary, burdened heart;
 Oft we toil amid the shadows,
 And our fields are far apart:
 But the Saviour's "Come, ye blessed!"
 All our labor will repay
 When we gather in the morning
 Where the mists have rolled away.

3 We shall come with joy and gladness,
 We shall gather round the throne;
 Face to face with those that love us,
 We shall know as we are known:
 And the song of our redemption
 Shall resound through endless day,
 When the shadows have departed,
 And the mists have rolled away.

86

WE shall reach the summer-land,
 Some sweet day, by and by;
 We shall press the golden strand,
 Some sweet day, by and by;
 O the loved ones watching there,
 By the tree of life so fair,
 Till we come their joy to share,
 Some sweet day, by and by.

REF.—By and by, Some sweet day,
 We shall meet our loved ones gone,
 Some sweet day, by and by.

- 2 At the crystal river's brink,
Some sweet day, by and by ;
We shall find each broken link,
Some sweet day, by and by ;
Then the star that, fading here,
Left our hearts and homes so drear,
We shall see more bright and clear,
Some sweet day, by and by.
- 3 O these parting scenes will end,
Some sweet day, by and by ;
We shall gather friend with friend,
Some sweet day, by and by :
There before our Father's throne,
When the mists and clouds have flown,
We shall know as we are known,
Some sweet day, by and by.

87

IN the secret of His presence how my soul delights to hide!
Oh! how precious are the lessons which I learn at Jesus' side!
Earthly cares can never vex me, neither trials lay me low;
For when Satan comes to tempt me, to the secret place I go,
To the secret place I go.

2 When my soul is faint and thirsty, 'neath the shadow of His wing
There is cool and pleasant shelter, and a fresh and crystal spring;
And my Saviour rests beside me, as we hold communion sweet,
If I tried I could not utter what He says when thus we meet,
What He says when thus we meet.

3 Only this I know: I tell Him all my doubts, and griefs, and fears;
Oh, how patiently He listens! and my drooping soul He cheers;
Do you think He ne'er reproves me? what a false friend He would be,
If He never, never told me of the sins which He must see,
Of the sins which He must see.

4 Would you like to know the sweetness of the secret of the Lord?
Go and hide beneath His shadow: this shall then be your reward.
And whene'er you leave the silence of that happy meeting-place,
You must mind and bear the image of the Master in your face,
Of the Master in your face.

88

WHAT are the pleasures of the world,
 Its honor, joy and care?
 They are but splendid vanities,
 But trifles light as air;
 The things which those who know not God
 So eagerly pursue;
 O what shall they avail the soul,
 When death appears in view.

CHO.—For What shall it profit a man if he gain the whole world
 and lose his own soul.

- 2 O soul, wilt thou not rue thy choice
 In that tremendous day,
 When by the wrath of God consumed,
 This world shall pass away;
 When all the earth contained for thee,
 Shall perish from thy sight,
 Where shall man's glory then appear,
 His boasted power and might?
- 3 O foolish and misguided ones,
 Who for such worthless toys
 Will barter their immortal souls,
 And lose eternal joys;
 The flatt'ring but delusive hopes
 To which they vainly cling,
 They cannot save from endless woe
 The awful doom of sin.

89

OH, what a meeting that will be
 In that sweet time to come,
 When we shall gain the victory,
 And all the saints get home.

CHO.—Home, blessed home,
 The saints' eternal home,
 Oh, what a meeting that will be,
 When all the saints get home.

- 2 Oh, what a shout will fill the air
 When we the King behold,
 Who waits to bid us welcome there
 Within His blessed fold.
- 3 Oh, how the upper courts will ring
 When we our loved ones greet,
 In that bright home where angels sing,
 And all the ransomed meet.
- 4 When close to Jesus, the divine,
 We stand among the throng,
 Oh, what ecstatic bliss, to join
 In the redemption song.
- 5 The battle o'er, the cross laid down,
 And safe across the flood;
 With spotless robes, and shining crowns,
 All through the precious blood.

90

“**F**OR God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son, That whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life.”

91

- O** ZION! lovely Zion! thou city of the faithful,
 How often with rapture thy praises we sing!
 Where millions of redeemed ones are dwelling now in brightness,
 And praising forever our Saviour and King.
- CHO.—Where the loud-swelling chorus of triumph eternal,
 Rolls down from the regions of endless delight,
 Where the ransomed are returning with music and rejoicing,
 To walk with the Saviour in garments of white. [ing,
- 2 O Zion! lovely Zion! thou carest for the lowly;
 Thy banner of mercy still waving we see:
 Thy watchman thou art sending with tidings, joyful tidings,
 To gather the lost ones and bring them to thee.
- 3 Thou Zion! lovely Zion! O when shall we behold thee,
 Thy beauty and splendor forever to share?—
 Where loved ones who have entered thy bright and shining
 Are waiting and watching to welcome us there. [portals,

92

I COULD not do without Thee,
 O Saviour of the lost,
 Whose precious blood redeemed me
 At such tremendous cost ;
 Thy righteousness, Thy pardon,
 Thy sacrifice, must be
 My only hope and comfort,
 My glory and my plea.

- 2 I could not do without Thee,
 I cannot stand alone ;
 I have no strength or goodness,
 No wisdom of my own ;
 But Thou, beloved Saviour,
 Art all in all to me,
 And weakness will be power,
 If leaning hard on Thee.
- 3 I could not do without Thee,
 For years are fleeting fast,
 And soon in solemn silence
 The river must be passed ;
 But Thou wilt never leave me,
 And, though the waves run high,
 I know Thou wilt be near me,
 And whisper, " It is I."

93

L ORD, Thy glory fills the heaven ;
 Earth is with its fullness stored :
 Unto Thee be glory given,
 Holy, holy, holy Lord !
 Heaven is still with anthems ringing ;
 Earth takes up the angels' cry ;
 " Holy, holy, holy," singing,
 " Lord of hosts, Thou Lord most high !"

- 2 Ever thus in God's high praises,
 Brethren, let our tongues unite,
 While our thoughts His greatness raises,
 And our love His gifts excite;
 With His seraph train before Him,
 With His holy Church below,
 Thus unite we to adore Him,
 Bid we thus our anthem flow.
- 3 "Lord, thy glory fills the heaven;
 Earth is with its fullness stored;
 Unto Thee be glory given,
 Holy, holy, holy Lord!"
 Thus, thy glorious day confessing,
 We adopt the angels' cry,
 "Holy, holy, holy!" blessing
 Thee, the Lord our God most high!

94

I F a man die shall he live again?

Jesus saith unto her, Thy brother shall rise again.

I am the resurrection and the life, He that believeth in me,
 though he were dead, yet shall he live.

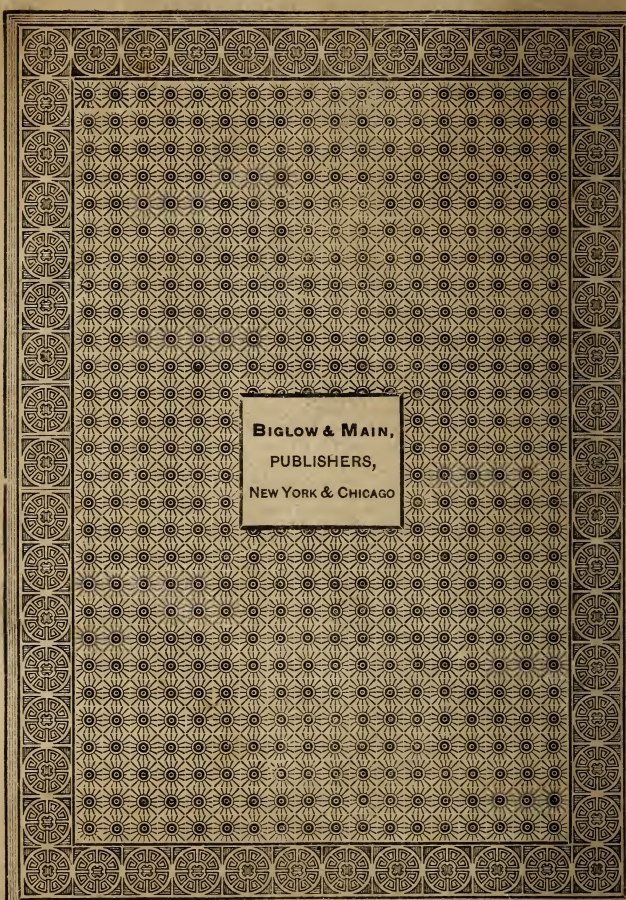
O death, where is thy sting, O grave, where is thy victory?
 Thanks be to God, who giveth us the victory through our
 Lord Jesus Christ.

95

OUR Father who art in heaven, Hallowed | be Thy | Name. ||
 Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in | earth, 'as it |
 is in | heaven;

- 2 Give us this day our | dai-ly | bread: || And forgive us our
 debts, as | we for- | give our | debtors.
- 3 And lead us not into temptation, but deliver | us from | e-vil: ||
 For thine is the Kingdom, ' and the power, ' and the glory, '
 for | ev-er. | A— | men.

NO.		NO.		NO.	
*Abundantly able.....40	In grace the holy God	79	Rise ye children.....51		
*A Crown for me.....3	*In the cross of Christ	78	*Seek first the kingdom.11		
*All we like sheep.....23	In the land of strangers	42	Sinners Jesus will.....10		
All who in the Lord...21	*In sight of the crystal	25	Sleep on, beloved.....72		
Are you working, are. 76	In the secret of His...87		*Some sweet day,.....86		
*Ashamed of Jesus.....46	I sat alone with life's...25		*Song of the Soldier...51		
*A shelter in the time...35	*I will.....67		Sons of God, beloved...65		
As I wandered round...34	Jesus, and shall it ever.46		Sweetly sound the.....74		
*As pants the hart.....14	*Jesus is calling.....66		*Take me as I am.....17		
As on her couch of.....45	*Jesus knows thy.....69		*The banner of the.....47		
Behold the Saviour at. 55	Jesus my Lord, to.....17		*The Bright forever...24		
*Believe on the Lord...84	Jesus is tenderly.....66		*The Child of a King...37		
*Beloved, now are we...65	Let earth with.....43		*The Christian's good...72		
*Be not deceived.....82	*Let the Saviour in....70		*The coming of the...33		
*Be ye kind to one.....15	*Let your light so shine.50		The cross, it standeth.81		
*Blessed be the Fount...29	*Look and live.....50		*The Eleventh hour...31		
*By grace are ye saved. 79	Look to Jesus look....50		*The garden of the...76		
	*Look unto Me.....28		*The House upon a...26		
*Call His name Jesus...68	*Lord, Thy glory fills.93		The Lord's our Rock...35		
*Casting all your care.. 8	Low in the grave He...19		*The Master stood in..49		
*Christ arose.....19	*Move forward.....62		*The passing Bell.....45		
*Christ receiveth.....10	*My Mother's prayer...34		There's a glorious...33		
*Come, Great Deliverer.52	My Father is rich in...37		There is a land, a sunny.24		
*Come to Jesus.....6	*Nearer the Cross.....7		There's a Royal banner.47		
*Come unto Me.....41	*Neither do I condemn 56		There's a Stranger at...70		
Down in the valley....16	*Not far from the gate..9		*There shall be showers 4		
Do you dream of the...82	*Now the day is over...30		*The Spirit and the...77		
*Ere the sun goes down 5	O blessed Saviour.....64		*The Three Calls.....80		
	O Christian traveler...12		*The Two lives.....18		
*Fear thou not!.....12	O'er the hill the sun is 39		*The wondrous love...60		
*Follow on.....16	Of within a little.....61		Thy Saviour calls.....63		
*For God so loved! '68, 73	O glad "whosoever,"...36		*To God be the glory...38		
*For God so loved the...90	Oh, day of awful story.65		Two babes were born...18		
	Oh, hear my cry, be...52		*Two gates, two ways..44		
*Gather them in.....71	Oh, the wondrous.....60				
*Gloria Patri.....1	O if my house is built. 26		*Waiting at the portal.32		
Glory be to the Father..1	O joyful bells, ring out.27		*Watch, therefore.....83		
*Glory to God the.....73	Once more, my soul...67		*Welcome, wanderer...42		
*Guide me, O Thou....2	*One day nearer home. 39		We shall reach the...86		
	*O precious words.....22		*We've sighted the...57		
*Hallelujah for the...81	O slumberer, rouse....80		What are the pleasures.88		
*Hark! hark! my soul...75	O traveler lost on the..77		*What shall it profit...88		
*He is not here, but is. 53	O our hearts are filled..57		*When all the saints...89		
*He is risen from the...27	*Our Mother's way.....61		When Jesus comes in...83		
*He pleadeth still.....55	*Our Sun and Shield...43		When my feet shall...3		
*He that heareth and...74	O what a meeting that 89		When my heart with...23		
*Him that cometh.....63	*O Zion, lovely Zion..91		*When the mists have 85		
*How far is it called to.54	Our Father who art in 95		*White Robes in.....21		
How sweet, my Saviour 8	*Pardon, peace, and...20		Whoever receiveth the.40		
	*Peace! perfect peace! 58		Who knocketh now at.31		
*I am the Resurrection.94	*Pray, always pray...59		Would we be joyful...20		
I am waiting for the...32	*Redeemed.....36		Would you claim the...11		
*I could not do without.92	Redeemed by Christ...13				
If a man die shall he...94			*Ye are not your own...13		
I have need of.....84			You have light receiv'd.48		
I have work enough...5					



BIGLOW & MAIN,
PUBLISHERS,
NEW YORK & CHICAGO

The book cover features a dense, repeating geometric pattern of interlocking circles and lines. A wide border of larger, stylized circular motifs frames the central area. A small, light-colored rectangular label is centered on the cover, containing the publisher's name and location in a serif font.